

Womanizing Mage

异世之风流大法师

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Language : Chinese

Synopsis :

This is the story of Long Yi, who was killed because he took revenge for the girl he love. Before he dies, a strange lightning carries his soul into a different realm. How will he live, when the first thing he noticed upon arrival is that, the man whose body he possessed is raping the country's princess?

Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/womanizing-mage/>

Raws Chinese :

<http://yishizhifengliudafashi.quanben-xiaoshuo.com/>

Raws Viet :

<http://truyen.hixx.info/truyen/truyen-kiem-hiep/88022/Phong-Luu-Phap-Su.html>

Translator :

<https://theworsttranslation.wordpress.com/womanizing-mage/>

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wuxiatranslationsdl.wordpress.com



Chapter 1 Prelude to The Passing Through (another world).

The night has fallen. The gloomy sky is without a star. The storm refuses to stop roaring and with sand covering the sky. The black clouds looks like they covered the entire world.

A shadow of a person staggering along bursts into the border of a primitive forest in Yunnan. Suddenly, the figure appears to be hindered by something for a moment before it slips and falls down to the ground in a sorry figure.

A silver colored lightning streaks across the horizon illuminating the pale colour of the figure's face. The man is about a little over thirty years old, his military-styled haircut is now covered in dirt and grass. He has a thick and long eyebrows, and a long scar from the outer corner of his eye with an inclined slash all the way to his chin. These features adds a look of brutality and cruelty to his visage.

He struggles to crawl back up as blood drips down from the wound on his chest, drop by drop. This causes his clothes to be dyed in a dark red colour.

"Just come out! Why are you people from the Dragon Group keeps hiding your heads but exposing your tails?" The figure powerlessly leans against the side of the big tree as he ridicules them in a voice that sounds like a sonorous and powerful bell.

He has barely finished his sentence when seven shadows, without any words or communication, suddenly appears out of nowhere in the vicinity to safely surround him, effectively blocking any possible escape routes.

"Long Yi, turn around and return back. Do not continue to make mistakes." A voice that does not resemble either male or female echoes in the air causing others to be unable to stop themselves from feeling fear...

"Return there? Am I even able to return there? How can I return? Long Wu, you should be even clearer than me about what orders that has been passed down by the higher ups." Long Yi gives off a loud lonely laugh.

"Long Yi, you can do it. I will try our very best to beg for leniency for you in front of the higher ups." Long Wu says in a helpless tone.

"To beg for leniency. Hahaha! I, Long Yi, do not need such a thing. You must be delusional to think that I will have my hands tied and wait to be captured." As Long Yi is leaning against the tree, his momentum of qi is nevertheless gradually rising to its peak.

"Long Yi, don't tell me that you really want to oppose the country?" Long Wu sternly asks.

"What is wrong with me taking revenge for Long Qi? Yet, what is so wrong about me for I have killed the *** Prime Minister? Long Qi has served the country and done countless merits, but what has the country given her? There is no way she should be sacrificed in vain just like that, do you people even understand this?" The moment when Long Yi spoke of Long Qi, dejection and painful feeling pass through his sad eyes.

Long Wu looks at Long Yi as if he is looking at a wounded beast roaring, his hands unconsciously trembles, and his lips quivers only once before stopping. He then heartlessly gives the gesture to signal the

attack.

The thunderclap crackles from afar. The accumulation of the rainwater has finally flown down to the earth in torrents (GOTL: God bless dem dedicated seeders)... The Dragon Group is China's most mysterious organisation, with all of its member being masters of their crafts and fighting techniques, including even people with special powers and talents. Long Yi is the only one in the group to have the ability to use Spiritual Powers based on the ancient writings of China, and he, as the greatest master of this power, is the strongest person of the organization. By ordinary means, it is impossible for Long Wu along with another six members of the Dragon Group to defeat Long Yi. However, the Dragon Group and hundreds of hitmen that ** has been dispatched to kill Long Yi for the last three months or so. The long cat-and-mouse chase has started to wear Long Yi's tired soul and body down, after going through large and small scale fights for a few hundred times. His body has already suffered from grave wounds, so right now, how can he fight against the great geniuses of the Dragon Group, with Long Wu as their leaders?

Long Yi looks at the seven reflections of people flying toward him with their qi momentum raised to the maximum. Yet, in his mind, he are having flashbacks of every little details about seven of them growing up together since childhood. When they were young, the seven of them have been adopted by the country. They were put through all sorts of inhuman types of training to only reveal their talents, and then they entered the Dragon Group. Long Qi (Number 7) is the only female in their group, proficient in assassination and computing. She has grown up fresh and pure, gentle and beautiful, she is the angel in their six minds. Even though it has not been openly said, yet everyone knows that Long Qi has some issues with their higher-ups. However, when Long Qi went to ** a year ago to complete a mission, the information has been leaked, leading to her being surrounded and had to sacrificed herself. Long Yi was

enraged by this news, so he went to ** by himself and killed the Prime Minister of ** and hundreds of other high rank official, along with a few thousands innocent ** citizens. This has caused the two countries' relationship to become extremely tense, and war can break out at any moments.

"The country does not care about you, your brothers also do not care about you, but I payed them back equally already. Little Qi, wait for me, I'll see you again soon." Long Yi mutters. When the seven shadows use all their skill to their maximum powers and fire them at him, Long Yi suddenly retracts all his defenses and displays all of his weakness.

Bam! Bam! Long Yi's body flies up into the sky like a broken kite. The blood-covered body is moving around violently, yet his face carries a smile, free of worldly worries.

Crackle!! Suddenly, a giant lightning, that is as thick as a bucket, comes down striking from the dense black clouds above. With himself soaring highly right in the middle of the formidable current, Long Yi's body is broken apart into particles by the lightning, and even his rags doesn't remain.

Long Wu blankly grabs a piece of a tattered cloth that is falling down gently, and it is unclear whether it is tears, or rain are falling down on his face.

Chapter 2 – the Princess.

Tenglong city, Kuang Long Empire, Cang Lan continent. The night scene is indeed very enchanting with the stars suspending above, filling up the entire dark sky. The cool and refreshing wind slowly breezes past. It is one good serene and quiet night.

Ka ka ka! The sound of a demonic and perverted laughter echoes from the suburbs inside a gloomy forest, intensifying the mysteriousness of the night. Inside of the forest, a young man wearing a luxurious brocade cloth is leaning onto a tree. He possesses a rather quite handsome look, but the slightly pale face and the perverted-looking eyes has reveal out the nefariousness and the lasciviousness in him.

A pretty young lady is lying on top of the meadow, not so far away from the young man. Whether it is her clothing attire, or the charismatic aura, it can be seen right away that she is a girl with a noble identity. At this moment, the young lady's beautiful face is flushed red, and in her eyes, intense humiliation and anger are emitting. Apparently she is struggling to escape, but nevertheless her body has been unable to draw out one trace of her strength.

Seeing this kind of scene, even an idiot will be able to tell what is happening, and what is waiting for her soon.

"Hey! Hey! Long Ling Er, my noble and My Highness the princess, you will have never have thought this type of scenario will happen to you, correct?" The young man in the flowery clothing laughs maniacally as he looks at the young lady, his gaze is full of ruthlessness and lechery.

Long Ling Er trembles. Even though normally she is the aloof type of a princess. Still, she is but a simple sixteen years old young girl. Confronting the beginning of her soon-to-be miserable fate, her strong will has not been able to calm down the panicking heart.

"Ximen Yu, you have the audacity to be rude towards me. My Emperor Father will certainly kill you." Long Ling Er powerlessly threatens.

"How would the old fart Long Ba Tian know about this? Ever wonder why I brought you to this forest? You normally shows a holy and pure look, but that's only the outer appearance, of course. Let me see how you taste on bed, ka ka ka." Ximen Yu looks at Long Ling Er's beautiful body as if he is in a trance, while his lower body start saluting.

Long Ling Er sees the shameful expression of Ximen Yu, and she closes her eyes in despair. She knows tonight she will be defiled by this beast, and then all of her trace will be erased from this world. She is not afraid of dying, but the fact that her body that is as clear as ice and as clean as jade will be trampled upon by him.

Upon seeing the girl has apparently accepted her misfortunes that has been decreed by the fate, Ximen Yu, with a lascivious smile, takes something out of the porcelain bottle then drinks the red pill. He has spent great amount of money to buy this pellet, the "Uncollapsible Golden Spear dan". Tonight, he already risked his life to use the 软骨散 (bone-softening power) to capture Long Ling Er, who is already a Great Magician. If he does not play her to the fullest, how can he face himself again?

The medical effect from his dantian slowly becoming higher. Ximen Yu gazes like a vicious wolf at Long Ling Er, the pitiful young lady that he has raped in his mind countless times. He slowly paces himself next to Long Ling Er's side, and then casually squats down. His wolf claw gently caresses her face, whose beauty can destroy castles and countries. He wants her for so long, and now his dream has come true.

Ximen Yu's hand slowly slides downwards, then it abruptly tears Long Ling Er's cloth apart, exposing traces of her silver innerwear and thin undergarment, together with a large area of her snow white skin. Ximen Yu's pupils enlarge as he admires the sight, and he starts gulping without control.

Feeling her own skin is about to be exposed to the open air. Long Ling Er's two sparkling and translucent tears slowly drop down from the outer corner of her eyes. She vows in her mind, that even if she is to die and afterwards arrives at the ninth layer of the of hell, there is definitely no way that she will let this bastard get away with this.

Seeing Long Ling Er's untouchable body and sniffing her intoxicating body fragrance, the medical properties of the Uncollapsible Golden Spear begins to work its magic on Ximen Yu. Making a coarse breath, he ferociously tears apart Long Ling Er's clothing. Without even caring that she has yet to be completely naked, Ximen Yu looks at the jade-like perfect body of Long Ling Er and impatiently removes all of his clothing,

as he can't hold back his raging lust. He then lifts both of her legs up to push his standing spear into the cave.

However, at this moment, a strange event happens. The sky above is filling with stars, when suddenly thunder strikes down from above. A black hole appears out of nowhere behind Ximen Yu, like a monster choosing someone to consume.

Ximen Yu's action suddenly stops, as if time has stopped as well. His body abruptly trembles and his handsome face shows a painful expression. A spark of lightning seems to appear on his facial skin.

Slowly, Ximen Yu's body is no longer shuddering with his facial features returning back to its tranquil state and the silver colored lightning that was on top of his skin has secretly entered within the body of his.

With her eyes closed, Long Ling Er is not at all aware of these events, as her heart is encircled within fear and despair. But after waiting for a long time, the scene that she was expecting does not happen at all. Her heart is filled with hope and expectations as she opens both her eyes. Entering her eyes is a pair of bloodshot eyes gazing tightly onto her. In the eyes is filled with suffering and struggling.

Long Yi does not dare to think that he has been unexpectedly reincarnated into someone else's body already. What he didn't expect is the fact that this body is raping a beautiful looking girl. Meanwhile, Ximen Yu's consciousness had already been completely engulfed by Long Yi's consciousness. After going through an intense battle over the body, Long Yi's willpower has already become extremely weak, making him unable to fight against the strong stimulant and his sexual/survival

instinct of his body.

Just at the moment when Long Yi is struggling in pain, Long Ling Er has unexpectedly opened up both of her eyes that looks as deep as a lake in the autumn, as bright as stars up in the sky above. They instantly devastate and collapse the willpower of Long Yi. With him just being reincarnated into one's body, Long Yi is already sinking into an ocean of lust.

Long Yi hysterically holds onto Long Ling Er, in her greatest despair, makes one forward thrust with his waist, and finally goes through the last barrier of defense to enter her cave. Her beautiful tears begin to flow but the scene are very saddening.

Long Ling Er body surely cannot handle such a giant long spear. Her tender and lovely body is like a small boat swaying in the middle of the ocean. Her two sparkling and translucent soft breasts are transformed into all kinds of obscene shape and form in Long Yi's hands.

The Uncollapsible Golden Spear dan sure has a powerful medicinal power. Long Ling Er has been repeatedly losing her consciousness and then waking up by the pain by Long Yi. Only until the first light of the dawn to arrive did Long Yi gives a low howl with a burst of speed comes into her. Then his whole body powerlessly lays at Long Ling Er's body.

Gradually, Long Yi's awareness once again returns to his mind. Regarding to what he has done to this young lady, he feels great remorse about it, even if he knows that he cannot control the body that has consumed the powerful dan. Yet this cannot be the justification for his action. The main point is that, he has become the type of person he previously has despised the most: a rapist criminal.

Long Yi crawls away from Long Ling Er's body and silently puts on his clothes. Long Ling Er's mottled bloodstain at her lower body has silently denounced his crime.

Long Yi picks up a piece of cloth to cover over Long Ling Er's body and silently sits beside of her. One by one, countless memories that does not belong to him flows into his mind, making him feels unbearable pain.

Long Ling Er slowly wakes up after losing her consciousness. Yesterday night has caused her pain and torment to both of her body and mind, nearly causing her to have a nervous breakdown. She is a genius magician, and has become a Great Magician at the age of sixteen. Her spiritual strength is already several times stronger than any normal person. She looks at Ximen Yu sitting next to her, who is displaying a face filled with regret and pain. For some reason, the hatred inside of her starts raging then stops, returning her back to a tranquil mood. Her hatred for him does not want to see the bastard's expression of joy and satisfaction, but why does that face is displaying such sadness and pain? Is he regretting his action?

"Didn't you want to burn my corpse and erase the trace? Now it is precisely the time to make your move." Long Ling Er's voice as if it has came from the the empty spirit of the fairyland, without even one bit human's warmth and also without the slightest amount of emotion that a human should have had when she speaks

Long Yi wakes up, and he turns his head to look at Long Ling Er's face that is void of expression. He knows that this traumatized look should only happens on a person who has experienced great suffering, and for it to exist on a girl so young... Long Yi understands clearly, that if Long Ling

Er is to survive, his life from now on will not be peaceful.

“Kill her! Quickly! Kill her.” Long Yi abruptly sends out this kind of thought that has caused him a jump of fright. Even if he is the leader of the vicious and merciless Dragon Group, in order to complete the mission now and then, he will also silence some innocent people. However, this is the first time of his entire life to have this kind of relationship with a woman, how can he be able to make such a viscous move like that?

Long Yi gives a complicated look at this young lady, as he is unable to make his move on her. Thereupon, he has decided to leave. Since right now, the most important thing to do is to have a clear understanding of the world he is living in. From the design of the clothing belongs to two of them, it is very unlikely that it belongs to the his previous world.

“You are now my woman, therefore I will not kill you.” Long Yi gazes onto Long Ling Er’s eyes that is filled to the brim with anger and hatred. Being his woman for a day and she will his woman eternally. It does not matter whether the woman hates him or not.

Long Yi stands up and walks out of the forest when Long Ling Er looks at him absent-mindedly. Just walking for a few tens of steps, a sudden burst of dizziness makes him collapsed straight down. At this moment, outside of the forest, a burst of noise can be heard and he apparently hears that someone has said, “Search quickly! Find the the Princess, Her Highness.”

Chapter 3: Inside the Jail.

Note: This is a heavy info dump chapter, I'll try to give some explanation of concept or name so that it makes more sense overall.

When Long Yi wakes up from the chaos within, he finds his entire body aches in pain, making him unable to hold back a groan. He clenches his teeth wanting to sit down, but find his limbs cuffed in invisible locks.

Long Yi looks around the cell he is living in. This must be this world's prison, built using this unknown white metal. Apart from some small ventilations, the entire cell is sealed closed, with electric sparkling on the white metal. If not because of a ball of light hanging above, he would have thought this is a high-tech prison cell for VIPs.

"What in hell is this place?" Long Yi looks at the ball of light above and asks himself.

"Argh!" Long Yi suddenly exclaims, memories that do not belong to him start overflowing inside of his brain, giving him a painful headache. As the pieces of memories slowly recombine, many scenes flash inside of his head as if he has already experienced it.

Long Yi's pupils gradually dilate. From these memories, he knows this is the land of sword and magic, called Cang Lan continent. Cang Lan Continent has 3 Empires and several colonies. The 3 great empires consist of Ao Yue Empire to the north, Nalan Empire to the south and Kuang Long Empire to the east. The west is the Elven Forest and the Heng

Duan mountain range. Elves live in the Elven Forest and Beastmen live within the plains within the Heng Duan's plains and hills. Nobody knows what exists on the other side of Heng Duan mountain range, as even devils and gods can't pass through it.

The young man whose body Long Yi possessed has a father who is the patriarch of the greatest family within the Four Great Families of Kuang Long Empire: He is the son of the Ximen Family's Patriarch Ximen Nu (Nu = Anger). He is eighteen years of age, has a big half-brother and young half-sister (same father different mothers). His big brother, Ximen Tian (Tian = sky), is the leader of the elite Kuang Long military force, and he has been the vice-commander of the army since 28 years old. He has mastered the country's infamous Kuang Long Dou Qi to the dark-blue color, making him a Master-ranked Swordsman. His little sister Ximen Wu Hen (Wu Hen = no hate), is one of the well-known great beauties in the continent, while she is also already a high priestess at the tender age of sixteen. There is just Ximen Yu who didn't care to learn any martial arts or magic, and most of the time just focusing in killing and raping for entertainment. His father Ximen Nu wanted to force him under strict discipline, but his overprotective mother – who is definitely not a vegetarian – has always protected him from that situation.

Emperor Long Zhan of the Kuang Long Empire opens his eyes then closes them again. Standing behind him is Ximen Nu, who is feeling the heat at the moment, as nobody knows what to do to protect his kid. He didn't expect the main target of his brat is actually Long Lin Er – the Emperor's most prided princess, seems like that brat is not going to sit well through this storm.

After pondering for a while, Long Yi can't help but give himself a smile of ridicule. He was just recently reborn and already is in jail for committing rape. His mother probably will lose face to her family this time.

Long Yi continues to manage his new memories. According to Ximen Yu, Kuang Long Empire's Four Great Families are Dongfang Family, Nangong Family, Beitang Family and Ximen Family (Dong -Nan-Bei-Xi is respectively East, South, North and West). In the Four Great Families, Ximen Family holds the greatest power, then it is the Dongfang family. Since the two families have joined force, their power cannot be underestimated.

In this world, magic and dou qi holders are the ones that has power over everything else. Magicians are one of the most well-received professions. At the same time, magic users are really few in numbers, as magic is simply too hard to learn. Aside from diligence, one also need great intuition (or insightful. Westerners can refer to the New Age concept of having to be enlightened, refer to Herman Hesse or Thoreau). Magicians are separated into different categories: Fire mage, Water Mage, Earth mage, as well as Light mage and Dark mage. There's also the rare Spirit mage and Necromancer. The levels are divided into: Apprentice Magician, Beginner Magician, Intermediate Magician, Advance Magician, Master Magician, Mage, Archmage, Master Archmage, and finally Magic God.

Similarly, warriors are also split into Apprentice Fighter, Beginner Fighter, Intermediate Fighter, Advance Fighter, Swordsman, Great Swordsman, Master Swordsman, Sword Saint, Sword God. The color of dou qi also differs from rank to rank, as Apprentice Fighters don't have any external dou qi. The colors corresponding to the ranks are

respectively light cyan, cyan, dark cyan, light green, dark green, light blue, dark blue, purple and gold.

I'll make it easier for visual people:

Apprentice Magician Apprentice Fighter Colorless
Beginner Magician Beginner Fighter Light Cyan
Intermediate Magician Intermediate Fighter Dark Cyan
Advance Magician Advance Fighter Light Green

Master Magician Swordsman Dark Green

Mage Great Swordsman Light Blue

Archmage Master Swordsman Dark Blue

Master Archmage Sword Saint Purple

Magic God Sword God Gold

Our Ximen Yu who has not study in anything possesses a dark cyan dou qi, so he is just a Intermediate Fighter. In comparison to other young men, he's not in a bad shape, but to the Ximen Family he is really just a trash. His half-brother Ximen Tian is already a swordsman at his age.

From the memories of Ximen Yu, Long Yi has found a basic understanding of this world and his own situation. He tries to move his body but finds out it is extremely heavy, so clearly it is the restriction spell of a Spirit mage.

Just as his mind reaches the word "Spirit," Long Yi suddenly jolts as he thinks of the possibility of being able to get rid of this spell purely by the Spiritual Power he possessed on Earth. He closes his eyes to carefully move the flow of his inner spiritual energy, and it slowly begins from the center between his eyebrows. If he can't control his spiritual energy, it can result in him becoming dumb person.

...

Long Yi is in complete terror as his body begins to feel the chill, then he wants to scream out loud because of happiness! His spiritual energy is now five, if not six, times stronger than what he had on Earth. However, using spiritual energy to attack is not as easy as using fists. Long Yi closes his eyes again and notices a layer of invisible spiritual energy chain binding him down. He then carefully controls his own SP to attack the chain, and thinks to himself it'll take a while to break it. What he didn't expect is that the spirit chain was destroyed almost immediately after.

Long Yi exhales lightly, his body aches upon moving, forcing him to bite his lips to stop sounds from coming out. He looks at his tattered clothings and all the purple bruises on his body, so for sure while he's sleeping other people has treated him very "nicely". Long Yi tries to move his body again, and sighs: "Bones are still okay, but I'm not sure if I still have time left to practice Ao Tian Technique?" Then he suddenly remembers the ancient Kuang Long dou qi of Ximen Yu, Long Yi holds his hands up in the air and tries to form an external layer of dou qi outside of his body. The result is that his dark cyan dou qi didn't appear. Finally, Long Yi recalls a memory that Tenglong City has a prison named Jin Tian that has a very strong barrier, where either dou qi or magic can not be used. "Not sure if inner qi (Earth's qi technique, often seen in wuxia's stories) is effective or not?" Long Yi mumbles, he becomes increasingly curious of this new world.

Long Yi sits down with his legs crossed while murmuring the words of Ao Tian Technique, his heart starts to slow down and he enters the meditation mode. After a while, from his dan tian (below belly) appears a trace of heat passing through the entire course of his body, and after each circulation the heat begins to grow.

Several circulations later, Long Yi wakes up from his meditation mode, with his face shows an unbelieving expression. He just meditated once and he has already enter the first stage of Ao Tian Technique.

With this speed, he'll only need one or two months to reach the height of the 9 stages? Long Yi immediately shakes his head. You should know that he needs 25 years to reach the 5th stage when he was on Earth, as it becomes increasingly difficult passing through successive stages, but the power also multiplies when you successfully reaches a new stage. Ao Tian Technique shouldn't be this easy, right?

Chapter 4

It is obvious that Ao Tian Style can't be fully mastered in such a short time, and it's just the first entrance stage is when the style is easy to learn, and the difficulty increases as you progress to higher stage. A normal people would have needed 2~3 years to finish the first stage, and it will still take a lot of effort after that. If you aren't that bright, then it would be impossible for you to advance to the second stage. We can clearly see how difficult the Ao Tian Style is. In his previous life, Long Yi is a god-sent genius who managed to get to the 5th stage when he was 30 years old. He also knows that the body he is possessing has an outstanding talent to study fast, but it is impossible to get to the mythical 9th stage in such a short time. Long Yi slowly balances his emotions and thoughts.

"Palm of Distanced Space." Long Yi shouts as he concentrates the qi into his palm and shoots it at the electric sparkles on the metallic wall.

(TN: Do you want me to translate the skill to a technical term that sounds chu2 af, or just keep it at the original language aka "Pi Kong Zhang"? Your choice.)

A gust of wind coming from Long Yi's inner qi) heavily attacks the wall. With a big BAAAM sound, the metallic wall immediately makes a bunch of continuous sounds while shaking the entire cell up.

Long Yi gives himself a scary surprise: Why does the power of the first stage in this world is equal to the power of the second stage on earth, and it is not affected by the prison's anti-power seal? He feels that the

current situation is magically special, since even if someone noticed he had escaped from the spirit binding, he can still escape from here.

After a while and still nobody has arrived to question him what happened, nothing has happened and surrounding him is a silence that can drive people crazy.

"Maybe the Jin Tian prison is designed for death row inmates? Are they trying to starve me to death?" Long Yi asks himself after listening carefully for anybody to come and question him. It is also because there are nobody, he begins to feel very hungry.

For some reason, Long Yi feels a sense of familiarity as he looks upon the electric sparkles on the metallic wall.

"Familiar my ass, obviously anybody would be familiar with lightning if you get hit by it... anyway, I'm starving like crazy!" Long Yi moans, his feet seems to move forward unconsciously.

Long Yi sees the terrifying electric sparks surrounding him making bzt bzt sounds, within it seems to have a lively spirit moving around, similar to a curious baby having fun. Long Yi is mesmerized by the scene, uncontrollably moves his hand forward to touch the electric current. He suddenly recovers his consciousness and immediately stops his hands from their intended action.

"Damn, how scary, is there someone who's trying to hypnotize me? No, it's not possible, I'd have noticed it already." As Long Yi tries to put both of his hands down, something odd happened: The electric current on the wall flies straight into his hands as if it is attracted by an unknown force.

Long Yi quickly retracts his hands, but only to find the electricity is moving on his body without electrocuting him, while he feels like he is absorbing it.

Long Yi looks at his hands with a puzzled look on his face. He then puts both of his hands on the wall again, and the silver-colored electric current fluidly enters his body like a lost child finally found its family. He does not think much about this phenomenon, but Long Yi feels somewhat weird about the situation.

More and more electric current enter his body and Long Yi does not feel any discomfort, since the electricity that entered his body seems to disappear without a trace after coming into his body. Slowly Long Yi feels a warm energy flowing around his body, slowly bringing pleasure to him. Within his consciousness, he seems to be returned to a wild forest, where a nude girl is lying down....

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In the palace of Tenglong City, Long Ling Er stands frozen in front of a miniature mountain in her garden, with four or five maids standing far away looking at her with care. For the last two days the princess has been just like that. She did not scowl any palace maids, but just standing there looking at each snowflake falling with her eyes void of life.

Wrapped inside her own imaginary cocoon, Long Ling Er's heart has frozen up, with expressionless eyes looking at everything surrounding her. Everything is because of the nightmare that night. Since then, she has an absolute aversion to the dark, as she is constantly reminded of Simon Yu's perverted evil smile, which make her feels as if she has eaten a flies. But occasionally she would think of the struggling and pained look in his eyes in front of her, and also the overbearing sentence: "You are my woman, and therefore I will not kill you." And whenever she thinks of this sentence, she immediately becomes so irritated and begins to use high-class magic Hellfire to burn everything several meters surrounding her. This has made the worrying Emperor Long Zhan decided to end the bastard Ximen Yu without waiting any further.

Long Ling Er stands there blankly as a very-stressed maid walks toward her and softly says: "My Princess, Lady Ximen has arrived."

"Bring her to me." Long Ling Er says coldly. Ximen Wu Hen has came here several times before, but was restricted from entering. Even though she is her best friend, she is still that bastard's sister.

A figure covered by white clergy vestment charmingly walks in. A light breeze makes her priestess clothing flutters in the win. If looked closely, the girl clearly possesses great beauty, with a face that can make countless men intoxicated without drinking. She possesses an eyebrow like a willow's leaf, with eyes as clear as the water in the lake, her petite nose on her cherry colored lips combined with her snow-white skin, in addition to a warm and gentle temperament exuding from her making one feels like he is living within the mild wind in Spring.

“Wu Hen, if you are here to give an excuse for that bastard then don’t say anything. I will never forgive him.” Long Ling Er says right away without letting Ximen Wu Hen opens her mouth, because it is impossible to refuse this little sister whenever she begins to speak.

Ximen Wu Hen exhales lightly and says: “Ling Er, I’m not here to seek forgiveness, because whatever he did to you, he’ll have to take on the consequences. I’m sorry for how our Ximen Family has treated you.”

Listening to the gentle words of Ximen Wu Hen, Long Ling Er’s misery and grievance fill her up once again. She holds Ximen Wu Hen tightly as she cries convulsively.

Ximen Wu Hen softly pats Ling Er on her back. To be honest, she is disgusted of her half-brother. He is truly the shame of the Ximen family. It’s just that she can’t understand why father would be so indulging, is it because his mother is the great elder sister of the Dongfang Family?

“Wu Hen, what should I do? What should I do?” Long Ling Er tries to put on a strong front as she tries to face Ximen Wu Hen, but still cries as she says those words. The virginity of the women in Kuang Long Empire is very important to their entire life. Tragedy of this scale would break the spirit of any female, let alone a haughty princess like herself.

Seeing Long Ling Er getting more and more agitated, Ximen Wu Hen quickly grabs Ling Er’s hand and infuses a bright white light into her body. This is a basic-class spell Spirit Guardian which can guard off evil spirit and make people feel calmer.

